

DEVELOPMENT OF LANGUAGE.

Edward III was the first to encourage English composition. During his splendid reign, there was a revival of the Anglo-Saxon genius, and the language began a vigorous growth. After having passed through these successive periods of amalgamation, it needed constructing anew. Let us go on from wars to authors. The English language has been highly favored with minds of rare eminence, who have brought the inherent power and vitality of their native tongue. In every period of its growth, authors of grand and varied style have given it transparency and copiousness. They arrayed it in garments it had never worn, as in their fertile brains ideas germinated which were not stirring the minds of the mass—as in their souls spiritual cravings started up unmet by others. Chaucer, the father of English poetry and a living worshiper of nature, left it wealthier in descriptions of natural objects. He was followed by a vast assembly of poets, who have consecrated it as a temple in which to pour forth great jubilees of song.

In the Elizabethan era of the sixteenth century words by the thousand were naturalized; and the language was endowed with powers of intellectual and spiritual expressions; Spenser, with his exquisite fancy and creative genius, drew out his fine musical harmony, and the unexpected richness of his diction. By the minds of poets, this rude, imperfect, impenetrable and refined, till it mirrors in all its delicacy, the emotion that fill and agitate the human heart. Shakespeare developed and improved the art of bodying forth visions of the imagination, and of revealing internal and immortal conceptions to a perfection before unknown. Milton gave an example of the glorious vigor with which it could be employed to vindicate the rights of freedom, and with what solemn awe it could be marshalled into verse, to unfold a drama which has human life for its first scene, immensity for its theater, and eternity for its complexion.

Bacon and Locke, earnest seekers after truth, in natural and mental science, enlarged the phraseology of our language to explain abstract reasoning, and the gathered facts of observing, inquiring minds. Edward, with an intellect of unending purpose and of rigid logic, carried out its stern and massive features, and gave us a model of the compact consistency of its logical syntax. Addison, Johnson, Goldsmith, and all the brilliant satirists and essayists, with historians and reformers of that age, contributing largely to exhibit its keen point-edness, its sharp antithesis, its brittle severity, its pliant adaptiveness, bold simplicity and strong dignity. Wordsworth showed how it could be used to hymn the divinest meanings, and transport us on its wings to realms of grandeur and loveliness, where thoughts grow flowers and life makes music. Coleridge taught how it could be made to weave the robes of dreamy mysteries, and to lay open the steps of profound investigations into the labyrinths of recondite problems; he popularized the language of metaphysics.

SALT IN FOOD.—Common salt is as digestible as it is nutritious; for water dissolves it with the greatest ease, and while no tissue of the human body can exist without common salt, the blood and the cartilages cannot keep up their regular composition without a considerable portion of it. Common salt is very useful for the preservation of aliments by attracting their water, which more than any other constituent occasions putrefaction; yet it is nevertheless true that meat by being salted loses a part of its best alimentary principles. Together with the water of the flesh, albumen and kreatine, the lactic acid and the salts are extracted by the common salt. The brine thus formed is thrown away, and with it a part of the most soluble and most important substances of the flesh. This loss is somewhat compensated by the fibrine of salted meat being more soluble than fresh muscular fibres, as well as by the use of bread and vegetables containing chloride of potassium and phosphate of potash, which have been extracted from the meat, and substituted by the common salt. By the excretion of the common salt is abstracted from the blood. In the same proportion as the urine and the excrements, the mucus and the perspiration, the tears and the horny substances, have deprived the blood of common salt; the blood nourishing the nerves of the tongue is poorer in salt. This is the reason why unsalted meat tastes insipid.

Rebel-isms.

The transports of the Northern army have not arrived at Nashville. Rosecrans will be highly transported when they do. He waits anxiously.

The establishment of no Yankee Banks in New Orleans can redeem the credit of the straits upon justice, mercy and human honesty.

The field of battle in front of Murfreesboro is a dead level. We know our own level best. We have done that to make it emphatically a dead level, so as the Yankees are concerned.

A corpulent old soaker, about three feet in diameter, laboring under a depression of spirits, perignating Market street yesterday, with a paper pinned to his back bearing the inscription: "No news from the front." We imagine if he had been—the news would have been of a belly-gerent character.

Morgan has taken him a bride. His recent movements in Kentucky indicate at the event did not prevent his once being taking the bride.

Lincoln has justly won the appellation of "Chief Executive of the Nation." He has "executed" more of the Chief of Yankee nation than any of his predecessors.

The American Citizen.

BY JOHN F. BOSWORTH.

"The price of Liberty is Eternal Vigilance."

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

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NO. 4.

Cotton Excitement in India.

The high price of cotton in England produced in India the wildest kind of excitement among the commercial and other classes in that country, as the following extract from a Calcutta letter in the London Times will show:

At present it is striking to observe the way in which cotton is pouring into Calcutta. The jetties on the Hooghly and the turkeys on the line are covered with great bags, unscrewed, and, in some cases, almost unsewn. No care has been shown in packing it, and little is given by the railway officials in the transit. The road and the river are often covered with it; natives as they pass, and birds of the air, help themselves to it; and all because there are no screws in the interior. Yet, so largely have prices risen in the interior that it can afford to pay the high rates demanded necessarily by the railway for cotton so packed. Little above thirty hundred weight of unscrewed cotton can be stowed away in one wagon, and each wagon costs from thirty to thirty-five rupees, and at that sum hardly pays. This rupee a hundred weight to transport cotton from Agra and Allahabad to Calcutta, is due solely to the want of screws.

The river presents a similar scene. Great boats, which are as safe as they are unwieldy and unshapely, are borne down the current out to Calcutta. This is the result of prices having at last risen above the level of 1859, when they reached their highest point during the last twenty years. Fortunately, too, the rise took place about sowing time, and the fact that native capitalists are eager for cotton, gives the people, so often deluded by the fickleness of Manchester, confidence in the permanence of the rates. So long ago as the close of July, fifty-four shillings per pound of eighty-two pounds was the rate at Mirzapore and Ghazepore, and this is higher than has ever been known. But the cotton seems to be most filthy, and has never been so much adulterated as within the last ten years. Formerly, each kind of cotton had its own peculiar failing, but now all are bad alike. Compta, which had only seed, is now weighed in addition with stones and dirt, while Broach and Dholera, which were only dirty, are now as full of seed also as Compta. Worse than this, mixing has been added to the baser kind of adulteration, and bad cotton has been packed with all the well known and distinctive marks of what is good.

The Circassians and Russians.

The history of the conflict between the Circassians and Russians, in the indomitable resolution of the former and the immense power of the latter affords many features of encouragement to all peoples engaged in a struggle for their independence. The Circassians inhabit a mountainous country, and in their almost inaccessible fastnesses many a Russian army has perished. A late letter in a London paper thus relates some of the exploits of their successful gallantry:

By a letter received from Constantinople we learn that the Circassians have fought six or eight times against the Russians, and have taken possession of from eight to ten forts. Afterwards three Russian steamers from Obokh, with a great number of soldiers, arrived to attack the Circassians. The Russians, finding them in force in that direction, were obliged to retire, with the loss of three-fourths of their number. A small vessel from Trebizond, with seventy Circassians, about to return to their homes, was captured the other day by a Russian steamer and conveyed to Soukhoum Kale, where the men were imprisoned. Hadji Kirandoug Bey got ready 20,000 Circassians to rescue them and attack the place. Hamit Bey, an Arabian Prince, and Governor of Soukhoum Kale, when he heard this, went to the Russian commander, and told him that if Hadji Kirandoug came, he should be obliged to join him, but advised him to avoid the attack by giving up the prisoners. The Russian commander asked for six days to write to Tiflis, but Hamit Bey told him the Circassian army would not wait. The prisoners were then transferred to Hamit Bey's house. Further news may shortly be expected of the affair.

Over one hundred Abolition prisoners and a large number of our troops were engaged on Friday and Saturday in burying Abolitionists at Murfreesboro. The duty was not completed on Saturday night.

Our dead were all buried on Thursday evening. Those engaged in the task of filling trenches with Abolitionists, and who did not complete their task till Saturday night, estimate the loss of the enemy at 25,000. On Friday we paroled 4500 prisoners. —*Knoxville Register.*

I have great confidence in young men who believe in themselves, and are accustomed to rely on their own resources from an early period. When a resolute young fellow steps up to the great bully, the World, and takes him boldly by the beard, he is often surprised to find it come off in his hand and that it was only tied on to scare away timid adventurers!

Hysterics is a pleasant sham women indulge in when they desire to carry a point, or know of nothing else to do.

Lincoln's Message in Europe.

The comments of the English press on the annual message of President Lincoln, are chiefly confined to the portion of that document in which is proposed the system of compensated emancipation.

The London Post (Government organ) says that the message is as unsatisfactory as might have been expected, and that it is particularly valueless as an index of the political course to be pursued by the Government. In reference to the emancipation scheme, this journal remarks that it "clearly proves that the President has lost faith—if, indeed, he ever possessed any—in the preposterous proclamation which some months since he issued for the emancipation of all the slaves in the Southern Confederacy on the first of January," and that "the President is evidently apprehensive that the incoming year may demonstrate but too clearly to the world how slender is the authority which he exercises in those States which he professes to rule; and he is anxious, while there is yet time, to avoid being placed in an undignified position."

The Times says that "towards the South Mr. Lincoln's Message to Congress is less a threat than a bid for peace; that the scheme of emancipation announced is such as we might fancy Mr. Davis and his Cabinet recommending to the Confederate States, if they were hard pressed by the enemy, and desired to gain the active good will of the European powers; but that the Union should be restored by such a simple process as this, and should emerge out of this great strife undisturbed by a debt of some three thousand millions of dollars, and purged from its curse of slavery, is, we are afraid, the dream of a very weak man." It concludes its article by saying that the whole scheme is a laborious substitute for the edict of September last.

The London News, the organ of the Exeter Hall or Abolition party, says that, "in making his present proposition to Congress, Mr. Lincoln, far from revoking any of his former policy, and nullifying the proclamation of September last, simply fulfills a pledge which he gave them that, in the next session of Congress, he would recommend a measure offering compensation to the loyal owners of slaves," and adds that "the freedom of the North will be in their power, if they are worthy of their cause, to destroy, root and branch, the monstrous growth which has cursed their country."

The Manchester Guardian, in its comments upon the Message, remarks that there are some points of interest in it, though they do not bear on either the duration or issue of the war. It adds that President Lincoln nor his Congress have any power to legislate for slavery in the Southern Confederacy, and it has long been evident that nothing they can say or do on that subject will affect the determination of the South to establish its complete independence, and thinks "we should have heard nothing of the project if it had not been for the success of the Democrats in the late elections." [The editor might have added, "and the terrible thrashing the Federals received at Fredericksburg, showing their utter inability to get 'on to Richmond.'"]

The Liverpool Mercury regards the emancipation scheme proposed as a prospect for a pacific settlement of all difficulties between the North and the South on the basis of an amended Federal Constitution, but abstains from any criticism on the proposition upon the ground that there is not the slightest probability that it will ever become a practical question. It says that "on the whole there seems a more subdued and moderate tone throughout the present message than we have observed in any former utterance of the Washington Government since the commencement of the war."

Educate the Children.

A late number of the *Millville (Cal.) Union* has a very good article upon the subject of keeping up the schools of the South and educating the children. No greater evil could befall our people than their neglect to properly educate the boys and girls now between the ages of ten and sixteen years. As the Union very truly remarks, the war appears to have absorbed the attention and the energies of the whole country, and the children have been left, in many places, to run wild, and grow up, we fear, in ignorance and vice. The country will soon feel the sad effects of this moral blight. The boys now running wild in the streets will soon have control of the destinies of the country. They will furnish our statesmen, our judges and ministers of the Gospel. If their education is neglected, the whole country will suffer for it. The girls now between the ages of ten and sixteen will be the wives and mothers of those who will have control of the country after the war, and who will shape its destinies and guide its progress, both in Church and State, for many years to come. Is it not, then, highly important that they be educated? During the excitement and tumult of the war the children have, in a great degree, been neglected. Free institutions, and civil and religious liberty can only be maintained among an educated and happy people. If we wish them to become a great and happy people, we must educate the children. We hope our people everywhere will see to it, that the schools shall not languish, nor the children be neglected during the war. Let not the war interfere with the education of our children. A year or two lost can never be made up. Money is abundant, and good schools sufficiently numerous. What are a few dollars compared with the advantages of a good school, even for a few months? Parents may never live to see the minds of their little ones expanded by learning, and their hearts improved and educated in the paths of virtue under the guidance of good teachers, but what a consolation it will be to them, if, when called from earth away forever, they leave the children God has given them, trained to virtue and prepared by knowledge for the way they should go.

ON THE DEATH OF A CHILD.

Another little form's asleep,
And a little spirit gone;
Another little voice is hushed,
And a little angel home.

Two little feet are on the way
To the home beyond the skies;
Our hearts are like the void that comes
When a strail of music dies.

A pair of little baby shoes,
And a lock of golden hair;
The toy our little darling loved,
And the dress she used to wear;

The little grave in the shady nook
Where the flowers love to grow—
And there are all of the little hope
That came three years ago.

The birds will sit on the branch above
And sing a requiem
To the beautiful little sleeping form
That used to sing to them;

But never again will the little lips
To their songs of love reply—
For that silvery voice is blended with
The minstrelsy on high.

THE SONG OF THE CAMP.

"Give us a song!" the soldiers cried,
The officer trenches guarding.
When the heated guns of the camps allied
Grew weary of booming.

The dark Redan in silent scorn,
Lay grim and threatening under,
And the twenty mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. The guardsmen said,
"We storm the forts tomorrow,
Sing with me now, my brother,
Will bring enough of sorrow."

There lay along the battery's side,
Below the smoking cannon,
Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love, and not of fame,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song,
Until the tender passion
Rose like an anthem, rich and strong—
Their battle-cry confession.

Dear girl—her name he dared not speak,
Yet, as the strain grew louder,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Brushed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned
The bloody sunset's embers,
While the Crimean valleys learned
How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell
Rained on the Russian quarters,
With scream of shot and burst of shell,
And bellying of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim
For a stranger dumb and gory,
And English Mary mourns for him
Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Ah, soldiers! to your honored rest,
Your truth and valor bearing—
The bravest and the tenderest,
The loving are the daring.

A SIGNIFICANT ARTICLE.—The Chicago

Times of the 30th ult., very clearly intimates what will be the course of the democratic or conservative party of the North in the event of the promulgation of Lincoln's proclamation. It says: If the president shall issue the threatened emancipation proclamation on the 1st of January, he will thereby radically divide the North as to the war, for if he does not know now, he will know within a week after the fatal fulmination, that the democratic party will not support the war waged for the purpose of that measure.

But he does know this now. He not only knows that the democratic party will not support such a war, but that the people of the border States, with almost entire unanimity, will stand aloof from it.

In issuing the proclamation, he will, therefore, proceed deliberately and maliciously to divide the North. He will have forfeited all his pledges made at the beginning of the war; he will have converted the grand contest for the salvation of the Union into an unconstitutional crusade for the abolition of slavery, employing therein the weapon of servile insurrection; he will have treated with contempt and derision the great Northern conservative public sentiment; he will have given himself into the embrace of Garrison and Phillips and Greeley and all the vilest disunionists of the land; he will, if the proclamation be persisted in, have made restoration of the Union impossible.

The proclamation must not be persisted in. The President must be compelled to withdraw it. And when he shall be compelled to withdraw it, he must be compelled to put the conduct of the war into the hands of men who can and will carry it to a successful issue.

The democratic party has the power to compel him to withdraw it, and that power must be exercised.

MURFREESBORO.—An officer of rank who was present at the battle of Murfreesboro has reached this city, and states that the Confederate forces engaged were only 21,000 infantry and artillery and 5,000 cavalry. This force confronting 50,000 Yankees, killed, wounded and took prisoners to the amount equal to their own numbers, besides thirty odd pieces of artillery, 8,000 stand of arms, and destroying their way on trains and stores of immense value.

We are not of those who are disposed to find fault with achievements like these, or grumble because more was not accomplished. If Gen. Bragg is open to censure at all, it is for fighting the enemy in such unequal force; but every man knows that if he had retired without fighting, the present drizzle of criticism would have been turned into a storm of abuse. But as he chose to give battle to the enemy, and did do it, the worst that can be said is, that his veteran and devoted troops performed prodigies of valor and did all that men and heroes could do. As an humble citizen of the Confederate States, they have our most hearty thanks for their privations, sufferings and sacrifices. God bless them all, officers and privates. They have done their duty nobly. The humblest private in that army is worthy of more praise and honor for his share in the performance of that field, than the author of the most learned and superb criticism on what they failed to accomplish. —*Mobile Times, 10th.*

BOLD TALK IN THE NORTHWEST.—Two

Illinois lawyers, Johnson and Sheehan—both Democrats—were lately released at Fort Warren, after many months of incarceration as "suspected traitors." On their return to Chicago they were serenaded by the Democrats there. Johnson made a speech, in the course of which he said:

Talk to me of the bastilles of France, and of the tyranny of Austria. I tell you there is no country on the face of the earth where the same tyranny exists; where the same moral depravity is exercised in controlling innocent men and depriving them of their freedom. [Loud cheers.] If you undertake to justify the acts of this Government, and defend its usurpations of power, God made you a slave in advance, and you are not fit for the freedom that belongs to man. [Loud and continued cheering.]

Sheehan concluded his speech as follows:

Gentlemen: I thank you for this demonstration you have made to night, and hope that the revolution in the popular sentiment, which took place here in November, will continue. It liberated us, who were bound in the bastilles of this country, and I hope it will still go on. I know you are determined that it shall, until every Abolition violator of the law, from Abraham the First down to the meanest reptile that crawls, shall have ceased to pollute the land with their vile, unnatural deeds.

THE PRICE OF LIQUORS.—The

great rise of liquors, wholesale, has effected the "inlets" retail, and the price of a "nip" has gone up. French brandy is now sold at one dollar a glass, very small at that, and the most indifferent whiskey, apple and peach brandy, at fifty cents and seventy-five cents per glass.

At the rate brandy is selling, retailers who buy the stuff at thirty dollars, dispose of the same at from sixty to seventy-five dollars per gallon. The percentage on whiskey is even greater. Then the glasses the dealers set before their customers limit them to a quantity, which would not twice fill a tumbler. The extortion hardly overcomes the cheater. —*Richmond Examiner.*

ADMISSION OF WESTERN VIRGINIA INTO

THE FEDERAL UNION.—The New York World denounces the admission of Western Virginia into the Federal Union, as both a wrong and a humbug. And after announcing the passage of the bill in Congress, exposes the enormity of the act in a bitter article, from which we make the annexed extract:

Palpable and glaring violations of the Constitution have become such every day occurrences that they cease to produce that strong and immediate impression, to give that shock to the public mind, which they would if the Republicans, content with making them the extreme medicine of the government, had not converted them into its daily food. Congress has no more authority to create the State of Western Virginia than it has to create the State of Western New York. But as all leading measures of this administration are violations of the Constitution, this particular instance only makes a small addition to the list. Its confiscation acts, its emancipation proclamations, its paper legal tender, its extension of martial law over the whole country, its bastilles, its denial of habeas corpus, are fruits naturally to have been expected from a party who embarked in politics under the banner of higher law.

Prisoners.—Last Thursday night about one thousand prisoners, taken in the first battle at Murfreesboro, arrived at Pollard, on their way to Vicksburg; but the order for bringing them further was countermanded by Gen. Johnson, and they were ordered back to Georgia. It is said that the change was made in consequence of the refusal of Rosecrans to receive them on parole. With considerable difficulty preparations were made in Mobile to give them food.

One of the prisoners, an intelligent man, acknowledged that Rosecrans was badly whipped on the 31st ult., but he predicted that if Bragg's army pursued him, it would be defeated. He said that the Yankee army was considerably larger than Bragg's, but that he (R) had a reserve of 20,000 at Nashville. At the time the prisoner spoke, he knew nothing of the reserve of Gen. Bragg.

The prisoners, we learn, were generally fine looking men, with much fewer Europeans among them than usual. —*Mobile Tribune.*

HENRY CLAY'S OPINION OF THEM.—

More than twenty years ago Henry Clay expressed his opinion of the abolitionists who are now making war upon us, in the following forcible and truthful terms:

"With them the rights of property are nothing; the deficiency of the powers of the acknowledged and inalienable powers of the States are nothing; the dissolution of the Union and the overthrow of a Government in which are concentrated the hopes of a civilized world are nothing. A single idea has taken possession of their minds, and onward they pursue it, overlooking all barriers, reckless and regardless of all consequences."

On the train that returned from Jonesboro yesterday evening, there were over a hundred Yankee prisoners, which were taken on Sunday last at Murfreesboro. They were on their way to Richmond to be exchanged. They will be returned to Knoxville until the road can be passed over.

Many of the Union boys at this place got a peep at a live Yankee, and we fear, greatly to their own injury, as they were so well pleased to get to see their brethren that they took the broad grin, and so disclosed their faces, that we fear, as the weather is cold, they will not get them right before they are permanently fixed. There are a lot of stories about our towns, that never visit a train unless the South meets with a reverse or they expect to see Yankees. —*Greenhill (Tenn.) Banner.*

A GOOD RETREAT.—When

Lieutenant Dill's company, stationed at Watways bridge, was captured, he fought most gallantly. He had the advantage in position, and lost but one man killed and five wounded. Two of the enemy were killed and twelve wounded. The lieutenant had one hundred and twelve men against fifteen hundred. After his surrender, a Unionist of the neighborhood came among the soldiers and addressed the lieutenant under the supposition that he was a Yankee soldier. He was detailing the names of the sound, loyal Unionists in the vicinity, when the interview was interrupted by a federal officer, who saw that the Unionist had mistaken his man. The Federal asked:

"Don't you think this raid of ours into East Tennessee comparable to Morgan's greatest exploit?"

"Yes," answered Lieutenant Dill, "very like it. There is only this slight difference. Morgan captures brigades with a company; you capture a company with a brigade."

The East Tennessee Unionist fell back as if he had been shot. The Federal officer, who appreciated the wit, confessed the "excellence of the lieutenant's" remark, and at once paroled him. —*Knoxville Register.*

THE NASHVILLE (ABOLITION) UNION IN

a paragraph on the terrible rebel acts: "Their extermination would hardly make a ripple on the wave of history." The Yankee army made a ripple on the surface of the Rappahannock, in their hurry to make that stream out of the way of Gen. Lee, the other day.

"Reflect, my love," said the druggist, "that one dose of exile will disturb the man's rest more than it has mine, and reflect that those little inconveniences always work well in time."

Mirabess thus wrote to a young lady who had fallen in love with her genius, and wished to know how he looked: "Fairy like Satanic Majesty after having had the small pox—such an I!"

Harry and Canning are the two apprentices of dispatch and skill, but neither of them ever learned their master's trade.

GEN. BRAGG TO HIS ARMY.

REMARKS MADE BY GEN. BRAGG, JAN. 8, 1863.

Soldiers of the Army of Tennessee.

Your gallant deeds have won the admiration of your General, your Government and your country. For myself, I thank you, and am proud of you; for them, I tender you the gratitude and praise you have so nobly won.

In a campaign of less than one month, in the face of winter, your achievements have been unparalleled. You have captured more than ten thousand prisoners, taken and preserved their pieces of artillery and seven thousand small arms, in addition to many thousands destroyed. You have, besides, captured eight hundred wagons, loaded chiefly with supplies, which have been destroyed or brought safely to our lines, and in pitched battles you have driven the enemy before you, inflicting a loss at least three to one greater than you have sustained.

In retiring to a stronger position without moderation from a superior force, you have left him a barren field in which to bury his dead of waste and to rally and reorganize his shattered ranks. Cut off from his Government both by rail and telegraph, and deprived of supplies by the interruption of his communications, we shall yet teach him a severe lesson for the rashness of posturing a country as hostile to his cause. Whilst the industry and military duty have been our distinctive activity, we shall keep him in check and war will be good him to another advance only to meet another signal defeat.

Your General deprecates, in common with you, the loss of our gallant comrades who have fallen in our recent conflicts. Let their memory be cherished in your hearts as they will ever be tenderly cherished by their countrymen. Let it be yours to avenge their fate and proudly to emulate their deeds. Remember that your faces are in the line, and that on your traits the destiny of all that is dear to freedom.

Soldiers! the promised reflection of your General's life is to be known as the commander of an army so brave and powerful as you have proven. He asks no higher honor than to lead such men to victory. To share their trials, and to stand or fall with them, will be the crown of his ambition.

BRAXTON BRAGG,

General Commanding.

Official: GEORGE W. BAKER, A. G.

In Honest Patriot and Soldier—Who is

He?

A soldier, whose name we need have, carried a captive in the Federal army a few days ago, and yesterday. The capture was a surprise to the Abolitionists, who were so much concerned with him, because the broad end of Andrew Johnson, Governor of Tennessee, had a personal supply of "greenbacks," and his horse and arms and ammunition were of the most costly description. He was arrested as a soldier, as Gen. Johnson, of Murfreesboro, who brought him in this city. The Abolition organ had been encouraging him to go on to Nashville and capture the Confederate army. He was caught while on his march, he was only a few miles from the lines of our army, and he was taken prisoner by the Federal army. He was taken prisoner by the Federal army. He was taken prisoner by the Federal army.

It is evident, we presume, that he will either be hanged or shot. We shall advise our readers of his fate, if the next Abolition organ does not report the performance of this paper.

But we begin this in order to ascertain the name of the soldier who made this Federal capture, desertion, spy and exposure, a prisoner. This soldier was offered one thousand dollars to liberate his prisoner, and then five thousand dollars. He refused the bribe, and delivered his captive to Gen. Johnson. The prisoner used every means to escape him, but with the men and officers with whom he came in contact, he gave one of our officers a fine horse, another a pistol, a third an India rubber covering, and offered gifts to others, which were refused, but we want the name of the soldier who refused the bribe of \$5000. Let his name be recorded in history with those of the men who secured Andrew, and should be remembered with Faidon, Van Wert and Williams—Assassins. —*Ref.*

JACK AROUND THE SADDLES.—If

there is any one marked characteristic among our soldiers, it is their method of extracting fun out of everything about their camp; as an instance of which we give the following:

A short time since, one of the "volunteers," who had no particular position in the army, but who at the same time had a high opinion of his abilities, passed by a group of soldiers, assuming an air of importance, when he was suddenly accosted by a high private, who sang out to him:

"Say, Mister, ain't you a bird?"

"What?" said the private, "yes, I am a bird! What have you got to say about it?"

"Nah!" in particular," responded the soldier, "wait there a minute, and I will hunt you a worm."

The way the young gentleman made tracks, was worse than 240 on a shell road. Whenever he has occasion to pass the encampment of the 1st Alabama, he increases his speed till out of hearing distance. —*Fort Hudson Courier.*

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